Dedicated to the Third Liberty Loan

MY RICH UNCLE SAM

Words and Music

by

EDWARD VERNICK

Price 50 cents

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"MY RICH UNCLE SAM"

MARCH AND ONE-STEP

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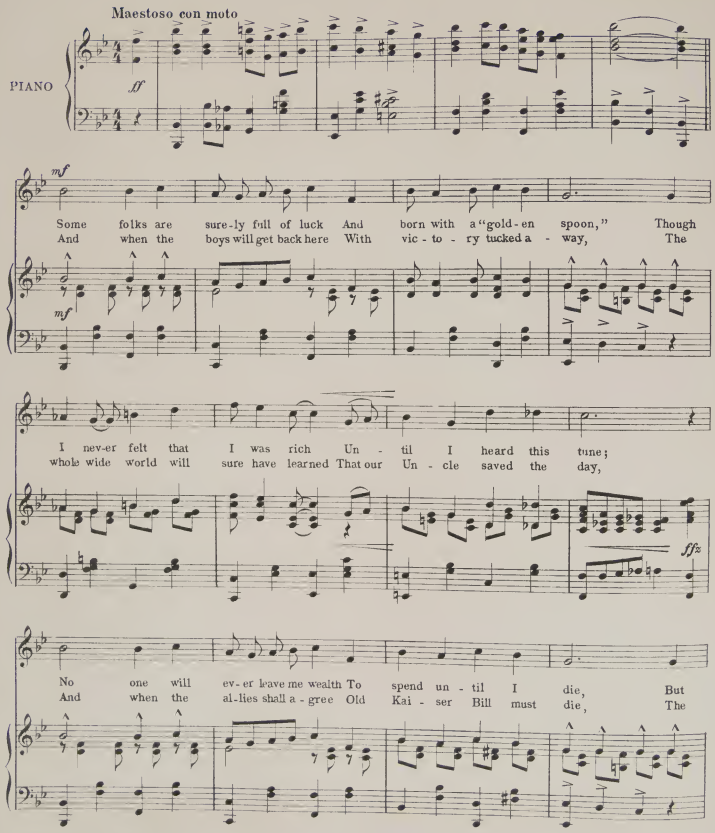
Maestoso con moto
PIANO
ff
mf
Some folks are sure-ly full of luck And born with a "gold-en spoon," Though
And when the boys will get back here With vic - to - ry tucked a - way, The
mf
I nev-er felt that I was rich Un - til I heard this tune;
whole wide world will sure have learned That our Un - cle saved the day,
fffz
No one will ev-er leave me wealth To spend un - til I die, But
And when the al-lies shall a - gree Old Kai - ser Bill must die, The

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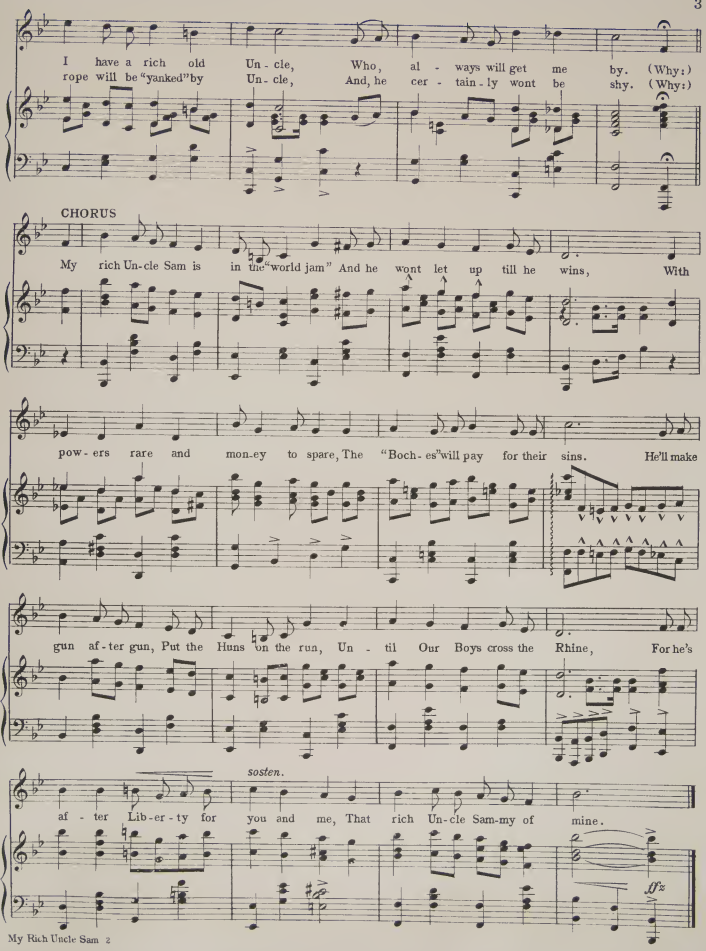
I have a rich old Un - cle, Who, al - ways will get me by. (Why:)
rope will be "yanked" by Un - cle, And, he cer - tain - ly wont be shy. (Why:)
CHORUS
My rich Un-cle Sam is in the "world jam" And he wont let up till he wins, With
pow - ers rare and mon-ey to spare, The "Boch - es" will pay for their sins. He'll make
gun af - ter gun, Put the Huns on the run, Un - til Our Boys cross the Rhine, For he's
sosten.
af - ter Lib-er - ty for you and me, That rich Un-cle Sam-my of mine.
ff